

BECKLEY'S LEVEE.



THE HAND THAT SHOOK THE HAND OF THE PRESIDENT.

hen hawk hovers above, preparing to swoop down and scoop up one of the group; then the mother hen gives the hen-call number one—a swift, alarming cry; instantly all the little ones run to her, ceasing their frolics, and hasten as if their lives depended upon it (as indeed they do), to hide under the wings of the mother? Did you ever see the mother hen and the little ones in the garden where there is long grass, and all of a sudden there comes the warning hiss of a serpent—no, they tell me you don't have snakes in Hawaii; guess I can't tell that story here; you wouldn't understand it—what's that?" (turning to speak with someone on the platform), "here's a man says that he has seen a serpent—a physical one—so I guess I will tell that story after all. That same hen-call summons the little ones to safety under the shelter of the mother's wings. . . . Hen-call number two is the food call. You have heard it a thousand times. Mother hen finds a nice fat bug, then she makes this noise (imitation)—and all the little ones run to get the food which will make them grow strong and big. And last of all, when the sun is going down, the third hen-call is the call to rest—the sweetest call of all. The sun slips down behind the hill, and darkness settles, and there is a hush everywhere—that is when the little ones answer the call to rest; they gather under the mother's wings, and are sheltered from the night, and they go to their sweet rest, the dear little chicks—so carefully guarded by the ever-watchful, ever-loving, ever-sollicitous love of the mother.

"So it is with our Heavenly Father, my friends. He sends forth His calls. When we are in danger, when we are surrounded by friends who exert a bad influence over us, when we are in danger of being swooped down upon by the peril of sin, it is then that Jesus

Christ warns us. He would guard us, would save our souls from doom—He would shelter us under His protection. If we would only let Him! . . . And again, He sounds the food call. He would give us living food, to strengthen us, and to save us and keep us saved. Jesus is giving us all the food call and He wants us all to partake of His food, for He would not have us lose our Christian strength and grow weak in His work. . . . And at last, my friends, let me tell you, when we are weary, and our bodies ache, and we are so tired that we long for rest and peace, it is then that Jesus Christ sounds the call to rest; we close our eyes and go to Him, to rest, in a sweet sleep. We leave our weary bodies behind, and go to Him, Who has sheltered us from evil and peril.

"Death, my friends, is a solemn thing, but I tell you it is a more solemn thing to live. To die is a simple thing, but to live—to have eyes to see, ears to hear, hands to touch with, and minds to think with—that is the great task, and the most solemn thing, to so live that those around us may be made better instead of worse; every moment is a solemn time, for whether we will or not, there is a subtle influence that goes out from us in our every act, our every thought, that is going to have its influence on those around us, and also upon our own future. God helps us to hear the warning call, that we may escape danger; to hear and heed the food call that we may keep saved and be strong; and grant us the sweet sound of the rest call when we are weary; and may we find in Him sweet peace forever."

The service was closed with a prayer and the hymn, "Just As I Am," and Mr. Giel asked all those who would, to remain for an after-meeting to be held in the adjoining Sunday school room. Nearly the entire congregation re-

mained, and the room was crowded to overflowing. Here the evangelist continued his appeal, and the large audience spontaneously began to sing hymns, the different societies of young people taking up the singing alternately. Religious enthusiasm was very manifest, and when the applications for prayer and for written profession of conversion were distributed, nearly a hundred of them were signed and returned, while the young people gathered around Mr. Giel to shake hands with him and receive his "God bless you." A number wept, and the after-meeting was continued for nearly an hour.

This was the last meeting to be held by the evangelist, as he leaves very shortly.

Strike Affects Steamship.

Owing to the machinists' strike the British-American Line's steamship Garonne has been withdrawn from the Nome run. She was scheduled to sail June 1, from Seattle, but after failing to secure at Victoria the necessary number of machinists and other workmen to complete her repairs, which were begun in Seattle several weeks ago, the management definitely decided not to send the vessel north.

Descended From Captain Cook.

Mrs. Walter Puckey, who is dead at Clay Center, was a lineal descendant of Captain Cook, the famous navigator. Her own father sailed the seas for the East India Company more than thirty years.—Kansas City Journal.

The old Catholic Mission School, on Fort street, is being torn down, in order that the street may be widened. A new school building will be erected near the old site.

AH FA DROWNED AT AINAHAU

Chinese Fisherman Loses His Life in a Pool of Water.

A coroner's inquest was held in the office of Deputy Sheriff Chillingworth at 6 o'clock yesterday evening over the body of Ah Fa, a Chinese who was found dead yesterday morning in a pool of water at Ainahau, Waikiki. The jury, comprised of F. W. Weed, George A. Bower, S. Kubey, Charles Phillips, E. E. Hartman, C. K. Quinn, found that the man came to his death by accidental drowning, on Sunday, June 24.

From the story told by witnesses, Ah Fa had gone fishing Sunday night, and it is presumed that he was overcome by dizziness and had fallen into deep water. The man had had nosebleed, and was probably quite weak white trying to catch fish. Charlie Kalua, who found the body by diving into the pool, testified that soon after he awoke yesterday morning, a Chinaman asked him if he had seen Ah Fa, and replying that he had not, both went to the pool, but saw no sign of him. Kalua removed his clothing and dived several times in an effort to locate the body. He stirred up plenty of mud. He saw James Boyd and told him that Ah Fa was missing and was probably drowned. The fourth time he dived he touched the dead man's leg, and then brought the body ashore. The body was found in seven feet of water.

BLACK PACER SURPRISES

He Travels a Mile In Close to 2:16.

QUARTETTE FROM KAUAI NOW HERE

Jockey Ross Has Left Mollinger—lago is in Town—A Fast Pony.

Steamplough, the black pacing gelding, recently owned by George Carter, is certainly the most sensational horse in the Islands today.

A year ago, almost to a day, Steamplough, a candidate for the gentlemen's driving race, was discovered to have a badly blistered leg. By whom the blister was applied remained a mystery, but rumors of foul play were very prevalent. Disgusted at the incident, Mr. Carter withdrew his horse from the race; the other entrants did the same, and the event fell through. Nothing was heard of Steamplough until a few weeks ago, when he came into the hands of C. H. Judd to train for the gentlemen's driving race.

The black pacer has always been reported to be a fair horse, but nothing wonderful was expected of him, as he is a green customer, never having won a race. Great was the surprise of the horsemen then, when a couple of weeks ago he stepped a mile in 2:25, and another in 2:19.

Yesterday, however, he fairly astounded those at the track by putting in heats in 2:21 and 2:16½. The first half of the last heat was traversed in 1:07½, and the horse could have worked a second and a half better had it been required of him. C. H. Judd held the reins.

It was stated by Mr. Carter last night that he had sold Steamplough to John Ouder Kirk. Asked as to the reason for his action, he said: "I have never been to the track to see my horse work, but I felt that he was too popular to win. I am firmly convinced that had I entered him in a race he would have been the hero of an incident similar to, or worse, than that which took place last year. Therefore I decided to dispose of him."

The price paid for Steamplough is said to have been \$750.

Steam plough now figures as having a very decided chance to beat Waldo J in the free-for-all, especially if the "white ghost" be not himself next Tuesday. Anyway, he looks to be well worth the sum paid for him, for he should be able to run through the slow and 2:14 classes, and come near getting back the money expended on him, in purses alone.

In appearance he is anything but a beauty, but is one of the rough and ready customers whom work can't kill, and who will race until they drop.

Yesterday Mesquite worked heats in 2:25½, 2:25, 2:27.

Edna G worked miles in 2:33, 2:25. Lola put in miles in 2:28, 2:25, 2:32½. In the last heat she went dead lame in the stretch, and came near going down. A tendon was found to have given away.

Judd has had hard luck with his horses. He started with a goodly string, and with fair prospects of winning races. One by one they dropped out. Wayboy was turned over to Jim Quinn, Irish Lassie and Faro Bank proved useless for racing purposes, and now Lola has gone down. Viola and Steamplough are now all that are left.

Octocoon was opened up for her work today.

Viola worked a half in :53½, and pulled up very lame.

Watossa galloped six furlongs in 1:22½.

Billy McCluskey ran a mile in 1:51½. The above trio worked together, and finished lengths apart.

Abbey was sent a quarter in :25½. General Cronje put in a half in :55½. Socialist galloped five furlongs in 1:18.

Amethyst was introduced to the track.

L. C. Starr, now at the track, is a capable reinsman, and will drive several races next week. Starr has driven a good deal on the Coast tracks previous to the last four years, during which period he has been engaged in breaking horses.

Jim Cornwell brought a likely looking Hawaiian-bred pony to the track yesterday. The horse, which comes from Mark Robinson's ranch, is a black filly of Waterford stock, and demonstrated her quality by chasing a quarter in :25 flat.

Tom Leper, who last January fought a four-round draw with Young Remus in Hilo, is trying to arrange a match with "Buck" Burns, the jockey. Leper had all the best of the Hilo argument, but by previous agreement the bout was called a draw.

Socialist, in a race for gentleman riders on the Oakland track, once ran a mile in 1:44, with 175 pounds up. Amaranth, Amethyst, Defender and Lady O'Mandy, Colonel Spaulding's string of runners, have arrived from Kauai. The quartet are full brothers and sisters to Amario.

Amaranth is a bay mare, and once

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